

# Razzac of the black sand

**Role:** Side male character

**Character Description:** One of the tribe lords, having a rivalry against most and can be very short tempered.

**Accent preferred:** Open to accents, hoarse.

**Age:** 29

## Lines:

1. “What are you doing here, clay-born?” [*Chuckles*] “You think that pathetic wear you call armor will protect you from me sanding the flesh off your bones. I should make an example of you.”
2. “We have bigger problems to deal with than your washed up infestation.”